The Weekly Museum

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THE FAIR HIBERNIAN;

A TURKISH TALE.

[Continued from our laft.]

"AFTER that dreadful moment I remember nothing till I feemed to awake as from a deep fleep, and found myfelf in an elegant bed furrounded with attendants. I tried to recollect former events, but fuch a variety of indiftinct ideas flowed in my mind, that I could difcriminate nothing; the room, the people, every object around, feemed fo unlike what I had been ufed to, that I wearied them, and diftracted myfelf with queftions. The appearance of a venerable man, with a long beard, who in an authoritative tone impofed filence both upon me and the attendants, and all the fubfequent events, are known to your Highnefs and the Sultana, to whom let me proftrate for the fafety and preservation of the life of the unfortunate Ifabella."

Achmet raifed her up, and Fatima embraced and wept over her, faying, "My daughter, for fo permit me to call you, tho' you have indeed been unfortunate, let us hope the evil hour is paft, and that Providence will gild your future days with that happinefs you feem fo much to deferve."

"Think not, lovely Ifabella, (faid the Sultan) that we wifh to detain you in a country, the manners of which are fo different from your own; if there is any clue by which you think your parentage may be traced, I will inftantly difpatch meffengers, and you fhall be reftored to your friends, (if they can be found) in a ftation at which they need not blufh (however high their rank may be) to acknowledge your relation to them."

"With the Ottoman generofity (replied Ifabella) my former reading has made me acquainted; but tho' I knew that juftice and compaffion refided in this court, it was decreed I fhould furvive to this hour, to be convinced that all my former ideas were but a faint picture of the benevolence I now experience, that I fhould be at once the object and admirer of the virtues, the benignity, the munificence of Achmet. The only means (fhe continued) by which my infantine ftuation can be difcovered, is by Dalton and Madame Piaffer, whom I left on board the man of war, and who probably furvive."

The Sultan and Sultana acquiefced in the fame opinion; and ordering the Vizier into their prefence, Achmet ſlightly gave him the outline of the ſtory, and commanded that ſearch ſhould be made for Dalton and his companion.

The Vizier, who had liſtened with the greateſt attention to the tale, and to the command of the Sultan, replied, "Your ſublime Highneſs ſhall be inſtantly obeyed; the ſlave Dalton will eaſily be found; but a thought ſtrikes me, which is, whether it would be better to poſtpone his examination, till I have made the Engliſh ambaſſador acquainted with what I know of the tranſaction, and deſired him to be preſent at the inquiry."

"Be it as you ſay, (replied Achmet) let him be apprized of the matter.—In the mean time, Iſabella, reſt ſecure in the protection of the Sultan, and the love of Fatima."

The Sultana retired, followed by the Fair Hibernian, leaving the vizier with his maſter, who, after diſpatching ſome neceſſary buſineſs, ſent out meſſengers to execute his commiſſion with reſpect to Dalton.

The perſons employed by the vizier found, that after the baſſa and ſailors periſhed in the manner related, the man of war and prize came into the port; the Venetians were ſold as ſlaves to different perſons; but as Dalton profeſt himſelf to be an Engliſhman, a nation at that time at peace with, and reſpected by the Turks, and moreover had intereſted the ambaſſador in his favour, he was permitted to go at large, under the ſanction of his Excellency, who gave his word, if called upon, to produce him. This the meſſengers of the Vizier learned, upon their inquiries; and that miniſter, appointing a day deſired the ambaſſador and Dalton to attend the ſeraglio, upon buſineſs of importance.

Tho' the health of Iſabella was in ſome degree re-eſtabliſhed, that was far from being the caſe with reſpect to her peace of mind: in the loſs of a beloved huſband her heart had received a wound, which, though ſkinned over, ſtill rankled at bottom, and rendered her, in a moment of retirement, a prey to the moſt cruel torture. In the ſympathy of Fatima, and benevolence of Achmet, ſhe found ſome ſmall alleviation of her ſorrows; but ſhe looked forward, with the moſt tremulous anxiety, to the time which was fixed for the examination of Dalton.

That day at length arrived; the ambaſſador came, accompanied by him, and attended by a numerous train: they were introduced into the preſence of the Sultan, who, with the Vizier and officers of the court, received him in the council-chamber; the Sultana, and Iſabella were in a receſs, before which a curtain of Perſian ſilk was drawn.

When the ceremonies were gone thro' the Vizier informed the ambaſſador, that his Sublime Highneſs had requeſted his attendance to hear the examination of his countryman, reſpecting the fate of a young lady, whoſe name was Iſabella, and who had been for ſome time under his protection.

At the mention of the name Iſabella, the trepidation of Dalton became viſible, and his terror ſeemed to increaſe as the Vizier ordered the interpreter to read the account which ſhe had given, and which, at the command of the Sultan, ſhe had reduced to writing.

When it was finiſhed, he proſtrated himſelf before the Monarch, ſaying, "May this awful moment, and my preſent ſituation, (when my ſtory ſhall be known) operate as a warning and example to mankind, and inform them, that the guardian angels of the good and virtuous, will not ſuffer crimes to be committed againſt them with impunity. Of you, Sir," ſaid he, turning to the ambaſſador, "and your amiable lady, let me firſt intreat pardon! as you were the earlieſt, I will not ſay the greateſt, ſufferers by my miſdeeds."

The ambaſſador ſtarted at this intimation, and eagerly inquired how himſelf or his family could have been ſufferers by a perſon he never recollected to have ſeen? "Surely! (replied Dalton) eighteen years cannot have ſo totally altered this form and features, but you muſt remember in my countenance ſome trace of O'Donnel, the favourite friend and companion of your brother, George Fitzwater."

"I do! I do! (ſaid the ambaſſador with great emotion) But why rake up the aſhes of the dead? Why diſturb the manes of one whoſe crimes have long ſlept with him in the ſilent ſepulchre? You know better than myſelf, for you was, as I think, concerned in the infamous tranſaction, that he fell, in conſequence of an attempt to force a young lady of family, in the north of Ireland, from her protectors: Sudden! without preparation! with all his offences upon his head, he ruſhed into eternity, and left a ſtrain upon a noble houſe, which the virtues of a long line of anceſtry, and the honour and integrity of every branch of its preſent repreſentatives can ſcarcely counterbalance."

"All this, indeed," ſaid O'Donnel, "I am well appriſed of: it is not for my own information, but yours, that I introduced the name of George; it was becauſe you are not acquainted with all our miſdeeds; for though you know his diſſipation and extravagance were unbounded, you can ſcarcely conceive they led him to practice againſt your life. The ambuſcade from which you ſo narrowly eſcaped, was contrived and partly executed by him; and, after the loſs of your ſon, when you could no longer bear the place where every object reminded you of him, when you went abroad in the honourable ſervice of your country, and left an infant daughter to the care of Mrs. Colville, whoſe obligations to her parents, yourſelf, and Lady Fitzwater, thought a ſecurity for her attention to their child."

"Hold," ſaid the ambaſſador, "nor revive the remembrance of my loſs, without you can reſtore the object of it.—But that is impoſſible; from the delicacy of her conſtitution, which was the reaſon we left her, I ſuppoſe ſhe has been long dead, eſpecially as neither the wife of Captain Colville, or the infant, has ſince been heard of.

"I knew it well," he replied: "your brother, whoſe exceſſes and wants cauſed him to languiſh for your poſſeſſions, though he exulted exceedingly in the death of your ſon and heir, yet conſidered your infant daughter as a bar between him and your perſonal fortune, (which he knew was immenſe) he therefore perſuaded Mrs. Coleville and myſelf, (as there was a connection between us) to retire to the continent with the infant. We did ſo; and I need not call to your mind the inquiries that were made, or how fruitleſs they proved. When they had ſubſided, as the child, we ſuppoſed, had grown out of knowledge: and the gallant Mrs Coleville, who had aſſumed the name of Madame Piaffer, conſidered her as an incumbrance upon her pleaſures and excurſions, I prevailed upon to take her with me to Ireland, and place her in a ſchool remote from the place of her birth, but in a ſituation where I could occaſionally ſee her. But how can I conti-

nor my story? How can I, in this awful presence, become a self-accuser, and relate the offences I have been guilty of against the peace and happiness of the much-injured Isabella?"

[To be concluded in our next.]

INSTANCE

OF UNCOMMON FEROCITY, IN THE PEOPLE OF ASTAPA.

[From M. De Polard's Life of Scipio and Epaminondas.]

ASTAPA was a small town, erected on a mountain, without either fortifications or garrison. Lucius Martius, he who acquired such reputation before the arrival of Scipio, and who commanded a separate corps of troops, summoned it to surrender; to which no attention was paid. The inhabitants, accustomed to pillaging, were unwilling to submit to a power, under which they must have lived peaceably and on a good footing with their neighbours, without being allowed to commit any violence or injustice. They held the Romans in abhorrence; and fancying themselves sufficiently strong by their hatred alone, resolved to perish rather than surrender. They were not ignorant of the Roman usage towards towns taken by assault; they knew that all in them were either put to death or condemned to slavery, and that the places which they stormed were immediately given up to pillage. They had heaped together at Astapa the plunder of the whole country, and amassed immense riches by rapine and murders. Martius offered them their lives and liberties, if they would give up their wealth; but it was dearer to them than life itself: they therefore refused it at such a price, and could not bring themselves to assent, that the fruit of so many years employed in injustice and robbery, should pass into the possession of their mortal enemies. They caused their gold and silver money, and whatever they had of value, to be brought into the market-place; then, with a firmness worthy of a better motive, they placed upon this heap their old people, their wives and children; they enclosed them with a circle of faggots ready to be lighted, and placed a guard of fifty young men, with orders to set the whole on fire, and not suffer a single person to escape, if they were beaten in the sally they were then going to make upon the Romans.

Having taken these fatal precautions, they all devoted themselves to death, by the most horrible imprecations, and swore to kill themselves if they were worsted in the combat, rather than submit to the republic. Full of this terrible resolution, they briskly sallied out. Martius, who never thought them capable of this rashness, was surprised; the first posts were carried; they observed no order in the action, but fought with such fury, that at first nothing could withstand them. Martius, towards whose lines they resolutely advanced, had time to form a body of veterans, who knew not how to retreat or give way, though death stared them in the face; they attacked them like men in dispair, and, not being able to conquer, were all killed, so that not a single man remained.

The news of this defeat soon reached Astapa, and produced in that town a most cruel tragedy: the fifty young men, being informed of the loss of their fellow-citizens, set fire to the pile, which inclosed all that these wretched men had left that was most dear and valuable, a vast number of women and children, who were rash enough to subscribe to the barbarous resolution of their husbands and parents, yet had not constancy enough to bear the terrible attacks of the devouring flame; but the young men had the inhumanity to drive again into the blazing pile their half-burned bodies, and to cut in pieces those that were unable to force back. After so great a carnage, tired of living themselves as well as of killing their fellow citizens, reeking with the blood they had shed, they threw themselves into the midst of the flames to avoid the Romans. Thus perished the Astapians, by such an excess of pride and fury, as makes humanity shudder at the relation. They shewed, in thus sacrificing themselves, the immoderate antipathy they bore to a nation which had loaded all their country with acts of kindness, and the excessive transport the human heart is susceptible of, when inflamed by its passions.

ON A DRUNKEN HUSBAND AND A SOTTISH WIFE.

ALIKE in temper and in life,
A drunken husband, sottish wife,
She a scold, a bully he,—
The devil's in 't they don't agree.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

REBUS.

A SWEET scented plant that in th' Antilles grows;
A country where Liberty's sacred flame glows;
A drink of the gods that made mortals divine,
And Bacchus's son who fond lovers entwine;
A bard whose fam'd music all nature obey'd;
A lovely but mutable inconstant maid;
In the state of New-York a beautiful town,
In a cause the most just by a tyrant burnt town;
The lame god of fire who was kick'd out of heav'n;
The man who was drove from the garden of Eden;
The patriarch of old who was sav'd at the flood,
And what here below constitutes our chief good;
A Greek, by whose aid, as fate preordain'd,
The turrets and temples of Troy were inflam'd;
A nation contending for justice divine;
A King who with despots and tyrants combine;
A place where the souls of the just do repose,
And a a river in Afric whose bank overflows:
A town in New-Jersey that's very well known,
And a rubific flower in Spring that's first blown;
An arch in the heav'ns with luminous rays;
A minstrel whose music the walls of Thebes rais'd:
Socrates' plague and what all men detest,
And what in a husband the ladies like best;
A fine piece of music in cathedrals us'd;
A most patient animal often abus'd;
The matron whose tears were transform'd to stone,
And the wisest and largest of animals known.

The initials if rightly combin'd will declare
The name of a trio of beautiful lasses,
Than Juno, or Pallas, or Venus more fair,
Or the Helicon maids, or the nymphs of Parnassus.

C.

CARDS.

WHENCE sprang the accursed love of play,
Which beggars thousands in a day?
Speak, sorc'ress, speak (for thou canst tell)
Who call'd the treach'rous card from hell?
Is man a thief that steals my pelf?
How great his theft who robs himself!
Is man, who gulls his friend, a cheat?
How henious then is self-deceit!
Is murder justly deem'd a crime?
How great his guilt who murders time!

COTTON.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"THE PROPER STUDY OF MANKIND IS MAN."

POPE.

MAN is a being of so complicated a nature, that to display his different virtues and vices, constitutions and faculties, would swell an endless volume. In general he is prone by nature to deceit, and dissimulation is almost the first passion he imbibes. He is early taught to disguise his vices and inclinations under the appearance of moderation. When arrived to a riper age, when his powers are more extensive and unrestrained, it is then that he begins more fully to practise that art, which he has been so long learning. But I would not have it imagined that this is the characteristic of all mankind. Many there are whose minds formed in a finer mould are the seats of every noble every generous virtue. Happy in themselves and conscious of their innocence, their hours are spent in sweet serenity and peace. But how seldom it is that we meet with such characters! Mankind are generally blinded by self-interest and ambition. How many are there who versed in the art of dissembling their souls are narrow and unsociable! Conscious of their own meanness and dishonesty they are naturally suspicious; their company is none but such as are of their own dispositions. They behold their dearest friends with envy and distrust; jealousy is rooted in their hearts, and seated in their countenances. They are hoarding up misery for themselves, and their punishment shall be of their own begetting.

January 17. Z. Y.

MAXIM.

PASSION often makes a fool of a man of sense: sometimes it makes a man of sense a fool.

WOOD IS MONSTROUS DEAR.

AND so will any thing else be, if half of it is wasted. "A penny saved is as good as a penny earned." This was one of Dr. Franklin's maxims, and it is worth more than one of Dr. Franklin's stoves. The Prompter wrote in the summer season, or he lived where wood was plenty otherwise he certainly would not have omitted to satirize a folly, which one may observe in almost every class of people, and which is perhaps more absurd, though less attended to than any which fell under the lash of his ingenious pen. WOOD IS MONSTROUS DEAR, says a kind husband to his shivering wife, while he sets within two feet of a large fire, changing from side to side, and rubbing his legs to prevent them from blistering; at the same time drawing up his under lip, and spreading his hand to protect his eyes. But, alas! poor man, he does not notice that the door is open at his back, which lets in a current of air through the room almost sufficient to turn a windmill.

I stept into a large house the other day, as I was travelling, to warm my fingers; it was extremly cold; the good woman, with a towel and baize petticoat over her shoulders, was cringing over the fire with several children. Three doors were open, and several squares of glass were broken from the window. "I am sorry," said she "our room is so cold, but this winter WOOD IS MONSTROUS DEAR." I turned my head round towards the door; she understood me. "Moll," said she, as Moll was going up into the open chamber to get a sieve, "what do you leave the doors open for?" La, mother, I am only going to get the sieve, and shall be back in three minutes." Now that was the very mischief. Three minutes in a windy day will let more cold into a room than you can drive out in thirty. It costs nothing to shut the door; and that is the way to make wood cheap for it takes but half the quantity; and then you may be warm without roasting, and cool without freezing. But where it is not made the "order of the day" for every one to shut the door after them, MOLL WILL ALWAYS BE GONE AFTER THE SIEVE. In short, all the alteration that is necessary is this: instead of saying "Shut the door when you come back," say "Come back and shut the door." Kitchens are dreadful apt to be cold, is a common saying. No more than any other room, I say. True, they generally have more doors in them than any other rooms, and those doors are DREADFUL apt to be left open. When I go in through a kitchen and see the servants curled in under the mantle-piece, and a dozen doors wide open, I scarcely know which disposition predominates, wheather to scold at their carelessness or pity their stupidity. I heard and excellent tender hearted woman say, "It is cruel hard, my dear, not to let them have wood enough to warm themselves in the kitchen, although it is dear." "True," says the husband, not less humane, "It would be hard to warm the room in such a situation as they keep it; you might as well try to heat the garden or the orchard."

Suppose you should see a man with two or three waistcoats on, and as many coats, but all of them unbuttoned to his shirt, in a bitter cold day; would you not pronounce him a madman or a fool?

When I see a front door open in the winter, and the inner one not making joints within an inch or two, when it is shut, I pronounce that the owner buys his wood MONSTROUS DEAR; somebody is always gone "after the sieve."

I lately heard of an indolent farmer, who had as sore a trouble as buying wood when it is monstrous dear. His own hogs would get into his own corn field. True he had not mended the fence for the season. He thought it was cheaper to yoke them; he did so, and ringed them; but still they got in. "What shall I do, neighbour?" said he. "I would advise you," he answered, "to keep ringing and yoking them till you get out of patience, and then do what you ought to have done at first—Go and put up the fence."

My good friends, with your freezing backs, one word of familiar advice only; for I must be going. Bring in the wood, 'ply the bellows, pile on more wood, and puff till you are out of patience, then do what you ought to have done first—GO and PUT TOO THE DOOR.

THE TRAVELLER.

ON A PALE LADY.

WHENCE comes it that, in Clara's face,
The lily only has a place?—
It is, that the absent rose
Is gone to paint her husband's nose?

SATURDAY, *January* 28, 1797.

THAT Tom Paine ſhould attempt to fully the character of GEORGE WASHINGTON, is one of the moſt quixotic efforts which this age of quixotiſm has given birth to. As Shakſpeare ſays, as well might he attempt to fan out the ſun with a peacock's feather. Centuries after the name of PAINE ſhall be forgotten, that of WASHINGTON will live in the hearts of poſterity, and as ages revolve will attain renewed ſplendor---

"Oh WASHINGTON! Columbia's boaſt,
Thy head a Senate---arm an hoſt,
Enjoy in Vernon's happy ſhade,
(Which faction's fiends can ne'er invade)
The holy raptures of a mind
With ev'ry noble gift refin'd:
Thy life in retroſpect ſurvey
Recall the actions of each day;
So ſhalt thou feel of joy a glow,
Which myriad Paines can never know."

[Boſt. Cent.

A morning paper informs that authentic advices have been received from Capt. O'Brien of the United States Brig Sophia, who was diſpatched laſt ſummer with money conſigned by our government to the Dey of Algiers, informing that his veſſel had been captured by a Tuniſian corſair, and carried into one of the ports of that ſtate---that repreſentations had been made to the Dey of Algiers on the ſubject, who had ſent to demand reſtitution of the money and the head of the corſair who had committed the hoſtility.

[Gaz. U. S.

The brig Enterprize, Capt. Fitzpataick, from this port bound to Martinique, ſprung a leak 24 hours after her departure from the Hook, and went down. The crew, after remaining 24 hours in their boats, where taken up by Captain Conklin, of the brig Jemima and Fanny, to whoſe humanity they are indebted for every poſſible attention during their ſtay on board his veſſel.

Two ſlight ſhocks of an earthquake were ſaid to have been felt in Boſton laſt week.

On the 13th inſt. a ſhock of an earthquake was felt in Newburyport, between 5 and 6 in the morning.

A top-ſail ſloop was on ſhore Thurſday morning on the weſt bank below the Narrows.

The ſchooner Wingfield Packet, Captain M'Nearan, from Richmond to New-York, put into Egg-Harbour in diſtreſs on the night of the 4th inſt.

THOMAS MUIR,

formerly an advocate at the Scotch bar, who was tranſported to Botany Bay by a ſentence of the Court of Seſſion of Scotland, for ſeeking a Parliamentary Reform, has effected his eſcape from the place of his baniſhment to Nootka Sound, from whence he travelled over land through Mexico, and croſſed the eaſtern ſide of the Gulph, and thence to the Havannah, where he was taken up by the Government and put in confinement as a Britiſh ſubject. "The ways of Providence are dark and juſt" had not a war taken place, his eſcape from baniſhment might have been but the prelude to death.

[Am. Dai. Adv.

The ſhip Henry, which was a-ground on Shrewſbury Beach, and ſuppoſed by every body, would be totally loſt, veſſel and cargo, has, notwithſtanding, been got off by the unexampled ſkill of Captain James Deas, and brought ſafe into this port on Saturday laſt---Previous to this, her maſts had been cut away, and her rudder gone. Very little of the cargo loſt---not more than 100, out of 1800 barrels of flour.

This makes the fourth veſſel that Captain Deas has got off this fall: amongſt which was the ſhip Mercury, from Bencola, bound to this port---ſhe was inſured in London.

A letter received by a gentleman in Baltimore from Norfolk, makes mention of the arrival in that port of the Harmony, a French ſhip of 50 guns, from Cape Francois, her buſineſs not mentioned. The ſame account ſays, that Admiral Murray has diſpatched three frigates from Halifax, to cruiſe off our Capes, in order to intercept Commodore Barney's ſquadron now lying at Norfolk, ſhould he attempt to go out.

The Norwich paper informs that a ſevere thunder ſtorm at Nantucket, about the 1ſt inſt. burnt two barns, with 14 head of cattle, hay, grain, &c.---a ſingular phenomenon.

It is reported that three Engliſh frigates are arrived in the Cheſapeak.

A houſe in Savannah, occupied by James M'Intoſh, was burnt on the 26th of December, and ſome of the family narrowly eſcaped with their lives. The fire was occaſioned by deſign. The other attempts about the ſame time were happily fruſtrated.

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From a gentleman in Schenectady, dated Jan. 15.

"On Friday laſt a villainous attempt was made to ſet fire to two barns; but by a providential diſcovery, the effect was prevented juſt in time to ſave us. In one place fire was put in the rack of a ſtable, and was diſcovered juſt as the hay began to blaze. In the other place, fire was put to a parcel of ſtraw, which was thurſt into the barn, and had already began to blaze and the boards to burn, when diſcovered by ſome children. A negro was apprehended ſuppoſed to be the culprit. Grounds of ſuſpicion are ſtrong againſt him; but no poſitive proof as yet. Our ordinary town watch is doubled, and the inhabitants patrole our ſtreet."

EXTRACT OF A LETTER

From Mr John M. Irwin, dated Havannah, the 18th of December, 1796.

"I am happy to find that the Governor will not permit the ſhip Golden Age, nor her cargo to be condemned here. The captors mean to write to Hiſpaniola for condemnation; the priae maſter has returned me the few dollars which were taken from me when I was captured."

PHILADELPHIA, January 20.

Laſt evening arrived here by land from Cape May, Mr. M'Kim of Baltimore, who having been robbed of his property by the Ftench at Cape Francois, where his veſſel was carried in, being taken on her paſſage from one French port to another---he took his paſſage in the ſchooner Amy, Captain Woodman, for this port, who left Cape Francois on the 24th of December, and arrived off our bay on Sunday laſt; when, being told that our river was frozen, Captain Woodman landed Mr. M'Kim, and ſtood for New-York. By him we learn, that on the 25th December a cutter arrived at the Cape in 35 days from France.

He alſo mentions that the coaſt of St. Domingo ſwarms with privateers, from one gun upwards, who take and ſend in every American they can lay hands on, under various pretences.

Among the veſſels ſent into Cape Francois, and condemned, are the brig Nancy, May, and ſchooner Zephyr, Hanford, both of New-York.

The ſhip Liverpool Packet from Savannah for this port, paſſed our Capes for New-York on Monday laſt, as ſhe found the river frozen.

NORFOLK, January 10.

Yeſterday arrived here the ſchooner Polly, Capt. N. Kirley, in 11 days from the Havanna. Through the politeneſs of the Captain and paſſengers, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following particulars:

That war was proclaimed at the Havanna on the 15th of November; an embargo took place on the 18th, which was not taken off till the 24th of December. A proclamation was iſſued by the Govenor of the Havanna on the 19th of December, ordering all Britiſh ſubjects, not naturalized, to quit the iſland of Cuba in 8 days; and thoſe who were naturalized, by virtue of the act of toleration, were to be furniſhed with paſſports to retire to the cities of Bijacal or Santiago, there to remain till an opportunity offered to ſhip them off the iſland.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Sunday the 15th inſt. at Eaſt-Cheſter, by the Rev. Mr. Bartow, Captain DAVID CARGILL, of this city, to Miſs MARY SHUTE, daughter of Mr Thomas Shute of that place.

THEATRE.

ON MONDAY EVENING
WILL BE PRESENTED,
A DRAMATIC PIECE, called, The
MOUNTAINEERS.

Octavian,	Mr Hodgkinſon,
Bulcazin Muley,	Mr Tyler,
Sadi,	Mr Jefferſon,
Roque,	Mr Johnſon,
Virolet,	Mr Hallam, jun.
Kilmallock, (from Eng. his 1ſt appearance)	Mr Collins,
Ganem,	Mr Miller,
1ſt Muleteer,	Mr Martin,
2d Muleteer,	Mr Macgrath,
3d Muleteer,	Mr Munto,
4th Muleteer,	Mr Lee,
1ſt Goatherd,	Mr Roberts,
2d Goatherd,	Mr Woolls,
Other Goatherds,	Meſſrs M'Knight, &c.
Perequillo,	Mr Leonard,
And, Lope Tocho,	Mr Hallam.
Agnes,	Mrs Hodgkinſon,
Zoraida,	Mrs Seymour,
And, Floranthe,	Mrs Johnſon.

VOCAL PARTS
By Miſs Brett, Miſs Harding, Mrs Munto, &c. &c.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,
A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, called, The
ROMP:
Or, A Cure for the Spleen.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

S. LOYD,

RESPECTFULLY informs her friends and the public that ſhe continues to carry on the STAY and MANTUA MAKING BUSINESS, as uſual, at No. 30, Veſey-ſtreet, where ſhe hopes for the continuance of thoſe favors which will be her conſtant endeavors to deſerve.

January 28, 1797. 48 tf

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the lateſt and moſt approved NOVELS, &c. is kept in Wall-ſtreet, No, 60.

Subſcribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 5s. a month. Non-ſubſcribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume ſix days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 tf

October 1, 1796.

JOHN VANDER POOL,
Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for ſale, Window glaſs and Putty, a general aſſortment of PAINTS, Linſeed Oil, Paint Bruſhes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Caſh, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23---tf.

For Sale at this Office,
AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF
PRINTS.
AND
American and Engliſh Playing Cards;
By the groce, dozen, or ſingle pack.

Court of Apollo.

A MASONIC SONG.

A MASON's life's the life for me,
With joy we meet each other,
We pass our time with mirth and glee,
And hail each friendly brother:
In Lodge no party feuds are seen,
But careful we in this agree,
To banish care or spleen.
The Master's call, we one and all,
With pleasure soon obey;
With heart and hand we ready stand,
Our duty still to pay.
But when the glass goes round,
Then mirth and glee abound,
We're all happy to a man;
We laugh a little, we drink a little,
We work a little, we play a little,
CHO. We laugh, &c.
We sing a little, are merry a little,
And swig the flowing can,
And swig, &c.

See in the east the Master stands,
The Wardens south and west, sir,
Both ready to obey command,
Find work or give us rest, sir.
The signal given, we all prepare,
With one accord obey the word,
To work by rule or square:
Or if they please, the ladder raise,
Or plumb the level line.
Thus we employ our time with joy,
Attending every sign;
But when the glass goes round,
Then mirth and glee abound,
We're all happy to a man;
We laugh a little, and drink a little,
We work a little, and play a little,
We sing a little, are merry a little,
And swig the flowing can.

Th' Almighty said, "Let there be light:"
Effulgent rays appearing,
Dispell'd the gloom, the glory bright
To this new world was cheering:
But unto Masonry alone,
Another light, so clear and bright,
In mystic rays then shone;
From east to west it spread so fast,
And Faith and Hope unfurl'd,
And brought us thee, sweet Charity,
Thou darling of the world.
Then while the toast goes round,
Let mirth and glee abound,
Let's be happy to a man;
We'll laugh a little, and drink a little,
We'll work a little, and play a little,
We'll sing a little, be merry a little,
And swig the flowing can.

Mrs. S. Sparhawk, *Miliner*,

From London, has removed from the shop, No. 59, Maiden-lane, to No. 133, William-street,

AND takes this method to inform her friends and the public that she has received in some of the latest vessels from London. Dress and half dress caps, bonnets, hats, &c. straw wreaths and sprigs, feathers, beads, &c. Elegant rich silk gauze for dresses, some sashes, and a variety of ribbons, 90 tf.

New-York, May 2, 1796.

20 Lots of Land,

In the Township of Union, on the Susquehanna River for Sale—Enquire at this office.

JOHN HARRISSON
No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghost-Seer,
Sutton Abbey, Dutchess of York,
Count Roderick's Castle, Haunted Priory, Monk,
Louisa, the Lovely Orphan, or the Cottage on the Moor,
Henry, John of Gaunt, Peregrine Pickle,
Madame de Barnevelt, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethalwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
Orlando and Lavinia, Honoria Sommerville,
Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Fortescue,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima, Tom Jones,
Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowson) Romance of the Forest,
Baroness d'Alantum, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Mystic Cottager of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the world,
Arabian Tales, Victim of Passion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Vicissitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Joseph,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Simkins, Esq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluse of the Appenines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Transition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Danish Massacre, Tristram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benson, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joseph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and English) Democrat,
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Gustavus Vasa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English)
Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.

MISCELLANIOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, President's Address,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive,
Fabulous History, Rambler, Æsop's Fables,
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mrs Bleecker's Posthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Belisarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets,
Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend.
Spirit of Despotism, Zimmermann on Solitude,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel. Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady. Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess,
Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muse, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah,
Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

DIVINITY.

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burket on the New Testament, Signs of the Times,
Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress,
Psalms of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,
Ainsworth's Testifes, Religious Courtship,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Flavel's Husbandry Spiritualized,
Hervey's Meditations, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Christian,
Owen on Communion, Blossoms of Morality,
Owen's Discourse concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Instructor, Moral Instructor,
Christian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Edwards on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Christ, Lime-street Lectures,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and School Books.

For Sale,

A Corner lot of land, on the main Bowery Road, near Byard's Lane, and a small lot on the rear of said lot—terms one part cash, remainder may remain twenty years on interest.

Also, Two small double genteel Houses for sale, lease 19 years unexpired, subject to no ground rent during the remainder of the term, one a grocery store, on the main Bowery Road and corner of Bleecker-Street, the other joins said house, suitable for a small family. For terms apply to JOHN WAREHAM, on the premises, or Mr GEORGE WEBSTER, No. 24, Ann-street, near Nassau-street, or Mr JOHN BENSON, opposite the Oswego Market, Maiden-lane.

Also, To be leased, five lots of land situate on the Bowery Road and Greenwich-Street.

Also, Two small houses in Charlotte-street, near the East River—Also, Two houses in Henry-street, near the New Market. The streets will be dug out and paved by the present owner at his own expence. Lease 19 years unexpired, terms part cash, remainder in 6 and 12 months.

January 14. 46 tf

SARAH LEACH,
Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt-street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83—

THOSE who stand indebted to the estate of the late Dr. SAMUEL NICHOL, are requested to call on the subscriber at No. 25, Ann-street, and discharge their respective accounts, he being impowered and authorised to receive the same. Those accounts that are not immediately discharged will be put into the hands of an attorney.

Jan. 7, 1797. 45 tf GEORGE WEBSTER.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter,

Imported from Londonin bottles, and for Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by

MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,

No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. London Porter, Brown Stout, Ale, &c warranted bottled in London.

☞ A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

DR. GREENWOOD,
APPROVED DENTIST,
No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones. They are fixed in without the least pain, and without taking out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and help pronounciation, masticaton, &c, &c.

November 26, 1796. 39—tf.

EDUCATION.

THE subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues his Seminary at No. 10, Peck-Slip; and that he has now opened

An Evening School,

at the same place; where his pupils will be instructed in all the branches usually taught in the English language, on the most approved plans. WALTER TOWNSEND.

New-York, Sept. 13, 1796. 31—tf.